

## THE COTTON JUBILEE.

What a Northern Magazine Writer Found in the South.

The following are extracts from an article on "Jubilee Cotton," which appeared in the Country Gentleman a few weeks ago:

For several weeks I have been courting through the Cotton States, absorbing the color and feeling the vibration of this jubilee. It gets you after a while, laughs away all your economic broodings over acreage, consumption, purchasing power of European mills and everything.

The South today is spending with lavish hand; wherever there is money there is feasting. In many cases, of course, the free and easy life is not a novelty, but in just as many cases it is. Men have been lifted overnight from drudgery and penury to ease and opulence though it may last but a short season.

A farmer who had grown his entire cotton crop with the labor of his wife, children and himself, drew up at a little town in South Carolina with three bales of long staple loaded on his wagon. Buyers swarmed out to meet him and one dragged him to his office. This buyer planked down over \$1400 in crackling new bank notes.

The grower waited patiently never so much as glancing at this sudden wealth.

"Well," said the buyer, "that's the highest market price."

"Don't fool with me," said the grower. "I've got three bales out there on my wagon an' that's all I'm offerin' you."

"But that's for the three bales, man!"

I was told that this grower staggered out, bought the first automobile he saw, paid somebody five dollars to drive his team home and in three days had nothing to show for his \$1400 but a junked car.

The cut-loose spirit of spending which has seized upon a class of cotton growers in the South may be condemned by long range economists and moralizers, and as a matter of fact it is being condemned by the conservative class of business men and planters in the South itself who look ahead and seed the possibility of a vicious reflex action. But it is just as natural for the South to spend wildly in a good cotton year as it is for all the rest of the world to go on a holiday after the rigors of wartime saving and scrimping has passed—just as it is doing!

The Southern banks are bursting with money, but precious little of it seems to be recirculating in the South. Rather it is being shipped to New York to finance Wall Street operations, where call money has been bid up to twenty five and even thirty.

The October clearings for the Columbia, South Carolina, banks for example, broke all records—\$13,000,000 as against a little over \$10,000,000 in 1917.

But if jubilee cotton finds tumultuous expression in the spending of the rank and file of growers, it reaches to the heights of an orgy among the negroes. Let it be remembered that the estate of the Southern negro has been radically changed within the last few years. By and large he is prosperous to a preposterous degree. It is safe to say that the smallest fraction of the 1919 cotton crop was raised under the old system of plantation labor; the bulk was produced by white families working in the fields and by negro cash-renters and share croppers. The negro in the Cotton Belt today is not for hire—that is, for what any sane planter could afford to pay him.

"If cotton had to compete with industry for labor this year," a grower said to me, "it would cost us five cents a pound to pick it."

The negro's standard of living does not levy a heavy tax on his earnings. Consequently when in years like this he comes into possession of enough money to settle all back debts, pay his land rent and the like, the surplus remaining in his hand is going to be scattered like the red-hot money it is.

From a piano dealer with a reputation for variety comes the story of the negro share cropper who this fall entered the store and bought for cash the best player piano in stock. A few days later he came back again.

"Boss," he said to the dealer, "is dat pianer you sold me de best you got?"

"It certainly is, George," said the dealer. "Wasn't it all right?"

"Yassuh, yassuh, ain't nothin' wrog wif hit. But you send me another jis' lak hit—heah's de money. I got two gals at home an' dey been raisin' sech a ruckus 'bout you gwine play on dat thing I'ae jes-boun' to settle de 'sturbance."

In Atlanta I was told of a jeweler who went about his work in the store while a cotton field negro stood looking at the case containing trays of rings. Finally the jeweler decided to get rid of him. He took out a tray of expensive rings, prices ranging between \$500 and \$1000.

The negro looked at the price tags and shook his head.

"Boss, I ain't got tim' to play this mawnin'. Lemme see sho' 'nuff ring."

He ended by leaving \$200 deposit on a big solitaire. The following morning he returned with the \$1800 balance in cash and closed the transaction.

Automobile dealers in the South tell me that never have they had such a year. Of course, the flivver types are common, but jubilee cotton expressed itself rather in terms of the supercar. The flivver is wellnigh fool proof, but the South's service stations are choked with semi-wrecked jubilee cars, while many a one decorates a fence corner or the base of a telegraph pole which it has failed to negotiate.

The average cotton field negro with enough money in his pocket to buy something better than a flivver is going to buy it if he has to sell his mule

to furnish the gasoline. The sooner his joy rides end in grief the sooner is the big cotton grower's mind at ease. For then, broke and for the first time realizing the need of such things as meat and bread, the negro will go to work—not before.

One grower last year found his best share cropper paying him every cent due for land rent and supplies after he had sold the bulk of his crop. Even then he had over \$3000 in cash and several bales resting in the warehouse. The grower's uneasiness increased until one day Ben was missing. He could not be found.

"Ben's got more than \$3000 in his pocket," said the grower, "and he's as good as lost to me until he spends it. I hope it will be short session."

And then one day in a tremendous cloud of dust Ben pulled up in front of the grower's house. He sat at the wheel of a super car and was wearing the broadest of grins.

"Ben," said the grower, "where the devil have you been?"

"Up to Memphis, boss."

"Well, what made you stay so long?"

"Boss, Ah jes' couldn't mek' up mah min' about de cyah. Uster be you could go up dyah ah' pick out a flivver in er few minutes. But shucks, boss ain't hit perplexin' ter decide on de new models nowadays?"

The sequel of this story is that Ben found he couldn't keep the big seven passenger car on his front porch or in the mule barn. So he drove to the village garage.

"White folks," he said, "how much hit cost to keep his cyah a year all greased up en' eve'ything, so's

Ah kin ride enny time I feels like ridin'?"

"Six hundred dollars," was the reply.

"Then put her in," said Ben.

**DID NOT GET CAR HERE.**

Insane Soldier Got Car at Pembroke and Drove to Johns.

Pee Dee Advocate.

The report was generally accepted here last week that Phil Miller's car had been taken by an insane soldier who escaped and later got on the Maxton train. This is incorrect, however, as the article below from The Scottish Chief shows. Another theory is that the same boys who got E. A. Hamer's car, first got Mr. Miller's. When it stalled east of town they abandoned it, walked back and got Mr. Hamer's. The Scottish Chief says:

John E. Fox, formerly of a camp at Santiago, Calif., one of a number of insane men being taken from the naval hospital at Charleston, S. C., to an insane department at Washington, D. C., last Thursday escaped at Pembroke by climbing out of the window of a pullman. He hired an automobile and drove to Johns eight miles south of Maxton on the Atlantic Coast Line Railway and took the train for Fayetteville. Rural policeman W. W. Smith located the fleeing soldier and arrested him upon the train's arrival at Maxton. He was kept here until Tuesday of this week when a lieutenant arrived and took the prisoner to Washington. Fox said that he was not as crazy as his companions and they had put a real-

ly crazy man in the berth with him, he took advantage of the open window and escaped.

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## NOTICE OF FINAL DISCHARGE.

Notice is hereby given that Herbert Cousar, executor of the estate of Mollie Cousar, deceased has made application unto me for final discharge as such executor and that Friday, April 30, 11 a. m. in the forenoon has been appointed for the hearing of the said petition.

All persons holding claims against the said estate are requested to file them with the executor on or before 11 a. m. in the forenoon on Friday, April 30, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

JOE CABELL DAVIS,  
Judge of Probate.  
Dillon County

SMOKING TOBACCO  
FACTS FROM THE  
ENCYCLOPAEDIA

## The Use of Flavorings Determines Difference in Brands

The Encyclopedia Britannica says about the manufacture of smoking tobacco: "... on the Continent and in America, certain 'sauces' are employed ... the use of the 'sauces' is to improve the flavour and burning qualities of the leaves." Which indicates that a smoker's enjoyment depends as much upon the flavoring used as upon the tobacco.

Your nose is a sure guide in the matter of flavorings. Try this simple test with several tobacco brands: pour some tobacco into your palm, rub briskly, and smell. You will notice a distinct difference in the fragrance of every brand. The tobacco that smells best to you will smoke best in your pipe, you can rest assured.

Carefully aged, old Burley tobacco, plus a dash of pure chocolate, gives TUXEDO Tobacco a pure fragrance your nose can quickly distinguish from any other tobacco. Try it and see.

## "Found Seven Rats Dead in Bin Next Morning."

Robert Woodruff, says: "My premises were infested with rats. I tried RAT-SNAP on friend's recommendation. Next morning found seven dead rats in bin, two near feed box, three in stall. Found large number since. No smell from dead rats—RAT-SNAP dries them up. Best thing I ever used." Three sizes, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Sold and guaranteed by Palmetto Hardware Co., and Moody Drug Co. 1 mo.

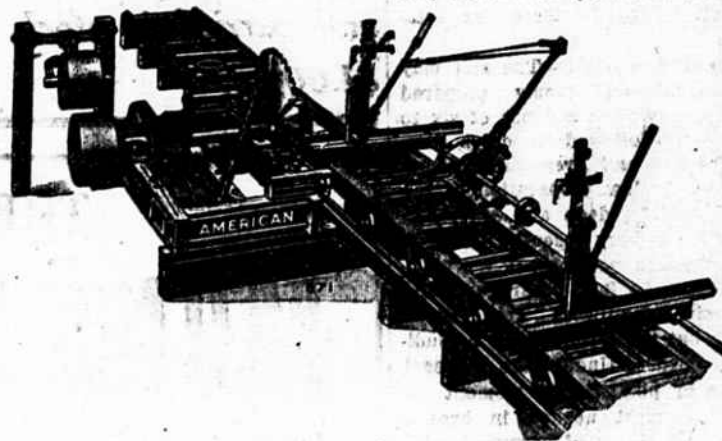
Greenville County farmers have organized a County Chamber of Commerce with A. H. Chapman, County Agent, as secretary.

## FOR SALE

One 5 gallon Jersey Cow young, perfectly quiet, now milking \$125  
One Handsome Guernsey-Jersey Heifer 12 months, fat  
fat, fine ----- \$100  
(Both for \$200.00)  
1 perfectly gentle stylish bay pony horse 9 years old,  
good stepper, afraid of nothing, anybody can handle and almost new Taylor-Canady top buggy at ----- \$250  
2 tamsworth Duroc sows, 8 months, fat, sire registered Duroc at ----- \$80  
1 sound gentle fat mare mule worth twice what I price her at.  
One 5 room house East Dillon on high dry lot, good white residence section, a bargain—Easy Terms.  
4 business lots Main street close in, desirable site for hotel, hospital, church or stores, or will exchange for other improved property at relative value.

**J. W. CONNELLY**

Dillon, S. C.



## "A COMPLETE LINE OF MACHINERY"

Boilers	Saw Mills	Cotton Gins
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**Under New Management**

The New York Cafe is here to give the patrons of Dillon the best that is to be had at any and all times. Popular prices.

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This sturdy handsome ARMY WORK SHOE is built so solid full of wear and so shock-full of comfort that we are willing to send it to you ON APPROVAL all charges prepaid. Just state your size—that's all. You will be delighted with their splendid, soft, selected leather uppers. Their double thick soles of Genuine Indestructo Oak Leather often wear one year before taping. Customers are writing us daily: "They are the easiest and longest wearing shoes I ever had." Specially tanned to exclude barnyard acids. Special dirt-proof tongue. Scientifically treated to exclude snow and water. Send for a pair at our risk. If they are not worth \$8.00 send them back at our expense—you be the judge. Send NO money with this coupon—pay only \$4.39 on arrival. Why pay \$7.00 or \$8.00? Save profits! Buy DIRECT from Headquarters. We are the Oldest and Largest shoe selling Direct from the shoe market of the World.



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on

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We are pleased to quote attractive prices on Diamond and Kelly-Springfield Tires and Tubes, and believe them to be the best values on the market. Our present stock of tires was purchased before the advance and we desire to give our customers this advantage on all purchases covering shipments made prior to April 30th.

We have attractive prices on Havoline Motor Oil by reason of having purchased before the advance.

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WILMINGTON, N. C.

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It represents a new conception of how truly beautiful a mechanical thing may be; and in the same breath, it discredits precedent on the limit to which human patience may be strained in perfecting detail down to the last minute touch. Premier is microscopically fine. Its possession instantly stamps its owner as an advanced thinker.

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Sub-Dealer wanted for Dillon and Marion.

**Prices, 7 Passenger Touring \$4,650, del.**